146818-1001

THE TOPSAILS SHIVER IN THE WIND

Sung by Mr. ARROWSMITH at VAUXHALL Compos'd by Mr. ARNE.

ANDANTE

The Topsails shiver in the wind, the Ship she casts to Sea_; but yet my Soul my Heart my Mind are, Ma_ry, moor'd with thee. for tho' thy Sailor's bound a far; still Love shall be his leading Star, for tho' thy Sailor's bound a_far, still Love shall be his lead_ing Star

2

Should Landmen flatter when we're sail'd,
O doubt their artful Tales;
No gallant Sailor ever fail'd,
If Love breath'd constant gales:
Thou art the Compass of my Soul
Which steers my Heart from Pole to Pole.

3

Sirens in every Port we meet,
More fell than Rocks or Waves;
But such as grace the British Fleet,
Are Lovers and not Slaves:
No Foes our Courage shall subdue,
Although we've left our Hearts with You.

4

These are our Cares, but if you're kind,
We'll scorn the dashing Main,
The Rocks the Billows and the Wind,
The Power of France and Spain:
Now England's Glory rests with You,
Our Sails are full, sweet Girls, adieu!

For the GUITAR.

For the GER: FLUTE.

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